

Alternate 911

[Chapter 911](#)

911 A confrontation at the bottom of the sea (1)

Even if Tang Zhen was used to seeing killing, he was still shocked by the scene in front of him. He stared blankly for a long time before he slowly recovered.

It was truly Tang Zhen's first time seeing such a tragic and strange scene in his life!

This graveyard under the sea, or rather, the huge corpses on the execution ground, had almost all experienced fierce battles before their deaths. This could be confirmed by the scars on their bodies.

&Nbsp; but who killed them and then went through so much trouble to lock them up, imprisoning them in the ocean of the water world, soaking them in seawater day and night, letting them rot.

This method seemed to give people a feeling of venting their hatred!

However, what kind of deep hatred could cause the other party to do such a hair-raising thing?

Or perhaps there was a deeper meaning to this, or perhaps it was some kind of mysterious and strange ritual?

Perhaps the real answer was hidden in the deep abyss where the sea water poured in!

Tang Zhen temporarily did not have the time to explore and research these problems. However, there was one thing that he could be certain of. That was that an existence that was able to kill these powerful creatures definitely possessed a terrifying strength that he could not imagine!

After all, with the cultivation level of these corpses when they were alive, any one of them was enough to intimidate an area in the world of loucheng. If they were all gathered together, it was not impossible to destroy an entire world!

Therefore, being able to kill all of them proved that the other party's strength and means were extremely powerful. It had already exceeded the scope of what Tang Zhen could come into contact with.

Perhaps an existence like the dream city Master would be able to come into contact with an expert of this level!

Tang Zhen's eyes scanned the several giant corpses around him before he retracted his line of sight and sent a wisp of energy to the breathing monsters in the water.

The water pressure at this depth was extremely high. It seemed to be mixed with some kind of strong corrosive poison, which was extremely harmful to the underwater breathing insect. If it was not for Tang Zhen's constant energy supply to maintain its life force, it was likely that the underwater breathing insect would have already collapsed and died!

Tang Zhen inhaled a deep breath of air. He passed by these mysterious corpses and continued to advance toward the depths of the sea.

Now that he had a direction to go in, he only needed to follow these chains and continue to dive.

A few minutes later, an incomparably huge underwater building ruin that was shimmering with a dark green glow faintly appeared in front of Tang Zhen's eyes.

Tang Zhen immediately swam over rapidly upon seeing this. It did not take long before he arrived.

Looking down from above, Tang Zhen found that the area of the building ruins was extremely large, covering an area of about dozens of square kilometers.

Swimming over the ruins, they saw huge rocks scattered everywhere after being violently destroyed, and all kinds of fluorescent aquatic creatures were clinging to them.

By relying on the light emitted by this aquatic creature, Tang Zhen could see countless corpses and fragments of weapons scattered in every corner of the ruins. The number was simply uncountable!

However, in the ruins, there were countless intact Golden Tower-shaped buildings. Their smooth surfaces were full of mysterious runes, and they were built in a certain order in the ruins.

Compared to the ruins of the buildings, the undamaged pyramids stood out!

The chains that bound the huge corpse extended from these pyramid-like buildings, looking extremely strange.

Tang Zhen's eyes were unblinkingly observing this spectacular yet strange scene. The thoughts in his mind were rapidly revolving. This was especially the case when his eyes shifted to a certain area. His pupils shrunk slightly.

It turned out that in the middle of these buildings, there was a high platform that looked like a transparent crystal. It was full of strange embossed carvings, and it emitted a faint light in the dark sea.

A huge figure was currently entrenched on the high platform. It was shrouded in a thick black fog. Although it was motionless, it exuded a faint vitality.

The moment Tang Zhen looked at the high platform, the huge figure within the black fog slowly opened its eyes.

The moment the other party opened his eyes, an indescribable pressure swiftly assaulted him. It was as if it wanted to completely crush Tang Zhen!

However, Tang Zhen's expression remained calm in the face of this unexpected change. In fact, the corner of his mouth had even revealed a faint smile.

"BOOM!"

The invisible pressure came and sealed the surrounding seawater, leaving no gap for escape.

However, just as this pressure was about to touch Tang Zhen, it encountered a sharp counterattack from Tang Zhen.

With a wave of his arms, a muffled sound rang out. The calm water current surged violently, and the opponent's attack was also directly knocked back by Tang Zhen!

"Yi!"

The huge figure on the high platform did not seem to have expected that Tang Zhen would be able to easily push back its attack. After taking a deep look at Tang Zhen, it once again launched an attack.

Compared to the last time, the attack this time was even fiercer. It even carried a faint trace of the power of the laws of water!

The seawater around Tang Zhen surged and underwent a strange change in an instant. At the same time that it was squeezing towards him, it seemed to be absorbing all the water in his body.

Once the other party's attack was successful, Tang Zhen would immediately turn into a dried corpse. A light touch would turn him into powder!

This strange method of using laws also existed in the law application in Tang Zhen's mobile phone. It was a Basic Law application called [water absorption]!

However, Tang Zhen didn't choose to download and purchase it because he had a limited number of origin stones.

However, after the other party's law attack was used, Tang Zhen could conclude that the other party had yet to completely grasp the power of the water law. Therefore, the might of this law attack was likely far inferior to the law application in the mobile phone!

The current situation did not allow him to think too much. At the same time as the other party launched an attack, Tang Zhen once again launched a counterattack!

A law energy that was not inferior to the opponent's spread out from Tang Zhen's body and collided with the Water-type law energy that the opponent had unleashed.

However, what Tang Zhen was using at this moment was a fire-type law energy that was completely incompatible with his opponent!

Even though the environment was limited, the law of fire was still worthy of its violent destructive power. It instantly collided with the law of water, causing the seawater around him to explode!

The entire sea area was instantly filled with surging waves and boiling water!

At the same time, a white flame suddenly appeared in the sea and turned into a spiritual fire snake, flying towards the figure on the high platform.

"This is the power of the Suan ni fire-elemental laws of nature!"

The figure on the high platform was slightly stunned. A glint flashed in his eyes as he unwillingly launched an attack at Tang Zhen again.

This time, the seawater surrounding Tang Zhen immediately became incomparably heavy. It was as if every drop of water weighed a thousand Jin!

The seabed soil under his feet was instantly squeezed into a huge pit several meters deep. As the Sea Water Pressure increased, the depth continued to increase.

If they were not strong enough, they would be crushed by the water in an instant!

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Just as the opponent's attack was about to hit him, a ball of flames suddenly soared up from the surface of Tang Zhen's body. In an instant, it formed into countless bright lines that continuously drove away the seawater. The seawater within it also instantly evaporated!

The two sides attacked and defended each other, and in a short time, they actually formed a stalemate.

"Who are you, and why are you here?"

After the huge figure saw this scene, both of its eyes looked at Tang Zhen as it slowly asked.

It seemed that it had not spoken for a long time, so its voice was hoarse. It spoke intermittently, full of an ancient aura.

When Tang Zhen heard this, he immediately took out an item and used his spiritual power to lift it up as it floated towards the other party.

"Someone asked me to bring this to you, saying that you would know its origin once you see it!"

Tang Zhen also withdrew his law energy and spoke indifferently to the huge figure on the high platform.

A trace of reminiscence was revealed in the eyes of the huge figure after he saw the item in front of him. The power of the water law that had shrouded Tang Zhen's surroundings from the beginning to the end also disappeared without a trace at this moment as if it had never appeared.

The black mist that had been shrouding the figure on the high platform slowly dispersed at this moment, revealing an extremely huge and strange snake-shaped creature.

It was obvious that the other party was the target that Tang Zhen had been looking for this time. They were the void snake tribe cultivators who were guarding the overseas battlefield!

[Chapter 912](#)

912 The origin of the sea of zombies _1

The void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen for a long time. He seemed to be observing something with a faint curiosity in his eyes.

"It's been a long time since I've seen my Clansman. I wonder how he is now?"

The void snake tribe cultivator suddenly asked in an elderly voice.

he should still be in the sea of nothingness in the seventh-grade overseas battlefield. He looks pretty good.

Tang Zhen replied after hearing this.

well, after so many years, this little guy's progress is quite fast. He didn't disappoint me. Not bad!

The void snake tribe cultivator's head trembled slightly as he revealed a gratified expression.

Tang Zhen was stunned when he heard this.

The void snake tribe cultivators he had met on the grade 7 overseas battlefields had lived for at least 1000 years. However, at this moment, they were being called " little fellow " by this void snake tribe cultivator. How old was this old man?

This void snake tribe cultivator was indeed extremely talented. His lifespan was terrifyingly long, and it was truly enviable!

"Since you've brought a token from my tribe, you can be considered a friend of my void snake tribe. I can make an exception and help you this once."

The void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen with bright eyes. There seemed to be a deep meaning in his eyes.

Tang Zhen's old voice continued to be transmitted over without waiting for him to speak.

"If I'm not wrong, you should be a cultivator from Lou Cheng. And it's a city Lord Lou, right?"

"Senior's eyes are like torches, that's exactly the case!"

Tang Zhen nodded. He knew that the other party had lived for an unknown number of years and definitely had some method to distinguish his origin. Therefore, he did not deny it.

you don't have to be so humble. With your strength as a King of laws, you should be of the same generation as me!

A look of admiration appeared on the void snake tribe cultivator's face. He seemed to be sighing at Tang Zhen's ability to grasp the power of law at such a young age. The word 'genius' could no longer be used to describe him!

"Actually, I've already felt the change in the aura of the outside world. This means that Lou Cheng has accepted Lou Cheng's advancement mission and has come to this Water World!

It's just an eighth-level city, but there's a cultivator like you who's about to become a nomological King here. Your background must be extraordinary, right?"

The void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen with rapt attention. He clearly felt that Tang Zhen's background wasn't simple. Otherwise, he wouldn't be willing to become the city Lord of an eighth-grade city!

Therefore, he really hoped that Tang Zhen would be able to reveal his identity and tell him his background.

This was not the first time Tang Zhen had seen someone suspicious of his background. Therefore, he did not explain much and allowed others to guess.

"I'm just a city Lord. You're overthinking it."

When the void snake tribe cultivator heard this, he was slightly disappointed. it's fine if you don't say it. If I'm not wrong, you're here to solve the problem of The Guardian? "

Seeing Tang Zhen continue to nod his head, the void snake tribe cultivator said indifferently,"Your Excellency can already grasp the power of laws at any time, and your strength is not much weaker than

this old man's. However, the floor advancement mission tested the overall strength of a floor. It was not an easy task to complete it!

Although this can be done with your strength, it will take a long time and not a good plan!"

After saying this, the void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen and said in a reminiscing voice, "I wonder if you noticed the corpses above your head when you came here?"

what?" Tang Zhen's eyes narrowed as he replied, "this Tang has indeed seen it. However, what does this have to do with the purpose of my visit?"

of course it's related, because these corpses were once summoned creatures of the sea's lost race, equivalent to the tribal guardians!

When Tang Zhen heard this, he immediately felt an explosion in his mind. A trace of astonishment appeared on his face.

He looked at the void snake tribe cultivator in a daze and asked in a hoarse voice, "Then can you tell me who killed these summoned creatures and placed them here?"

He had to figure out the background of such a terrifying and powerful existence to avoid accidentally provoking him.

The void snake tribe cultivator seemed to have sensed Tang Zhen's fear. He seemed to be very satisfied with Tang Zhen's reaction as a faint smile flashed across his eyes.

"They were all killed by cultivators in a building, but it happened a long time ago. As for how long, I can't remember clearly."

Tang Zhen's expression was solemn. However, he secretly sighed in relief in his heart. then, can you tell me in detail? I'm very curious about the specific process of the whole thing.

"Since you want to know, I don't mind telling you."

The void snake tribe cultivator reminisced and said in a deep voice, "The sea Race in the water world today are the descendants of the native cultivators of a foreign world. They have the strength not inferior to the cultivators in Lou Cheng, and are also proficient in summoning secret techniques.

When the two of them worked together, they possessed extremely powerful combat strength!

Such a powerful foreign world naturally had more world origins, so it was easy to become the target of the tower world's invasion.

Although it was easier to be resisted by the native cultivators when invading such a foreign world, the gains were quite huge. It could be said that risks and benefits coexisted.

At that time, there was a national-level building that accepted the mission to invade this foreign world and was then teleported to that world.

The National tower was very powerful. After successfully entering the Otherworld, it quickly occupied a large territory and obtained a large amount of the world's origin.

If they continue at this speed, it won't take long for them to complete their mission and return to the world of loucheng."

"Unexpectedly, when the mission was about to be completed, this city was suddenly attacked by the combined forces of countless native cultivators. After a bloody battle, the city was outnumbered and forcefully teleported back to the world of the city with almost no casualties.

During this process, a group of native cultivators from another world followed them and were immediately teleported to this Water World. They are the ancestors of these sea tribes today!"

When Tang Zhen heard this, he turned to the void snake tribe cultivator and asked, " could it be that these corpses tied up in chains are the summoned creatures of the native cultivators who were teleported to the water world? "

The illusionary snake cultivator shook his head. It was obvious that Tang Zhen's guess wasn't correct.

"These corpses have nothing to do with the ancestors of the sea's lost race. In fact, they are all summoned by the native cultivators of that foreign world!"

Seeing Tang Zhen's confused expression, the void snake cultivator explained, " "You might not know this, but this destroyed national-level city is actually just a subordinate city of the continent level!

After it was destroyed, the cultivators of the continent-level city invaded the foreign world in the name of helping the city get revenge.

The strength of a continent-level building was not something a national-level building could compare with. Even if the native cultivators of the Otherworld joined forces, they would not be able to resist it at all!

After a great battle, the Otherworld was completely reduced to ruins!

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Then, the cultivators in the continent-level City Tower captured all the cultivators in the world and sent them into the water world.

Above the ruins of the national-level building, they used a secret technique to merge these native cultivators from the foreign world with their summoned creatures, and then killed them as a sacrifice to the souls of the dead!

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators were killed one after another, and the ocean of the water world was completely dyed red with their blood. That scene was truly shocking!"

The void snake tribe cultivator sighed with emotion as he spoke. He was clearly sighing over what had happened back then.

[Chapter 913](#)

913 The secret technique and trade

As he listened to the void snake tribe cultivator's description, Tang Zhen could not help but recall the scene of the blood sacrifice back then.

On the boundless sea, hundreds of thousands of native cultivators from the foreign world looked miserable. Under the watch of countless cultivators from Lou city, they were transported to the water world in batches.

Under the secret technique of the cultivators of Lou Cheng, these native cultivators of the foreign world were forcibly fused with the summoned creatures, each of them unrecognizable.

After that, they died in batches under the butcher's knives of the cultivators in Lou Cheng, becoming sacrifices to commemorate the dead.

That kind of bloody massacre would definitely leave a deep impression on anyone. No wonder this void snake tribe cultivator could still remember it so clearly even after so many years had passed!

Tang Zhen recalled the scene he had seen earlier and the doubt in his heart was answered.

At that time, he was still puzzled as to why there were so many fatal wounds on these huge corpses.

Such repetitive and inefficient killing was obviously not in line with the simple and straightforward fighting style of the Lou Cheng cultivators. However, if it was to vent their anger, such a situation might have happened.

Tang Zhen didn't have the qualifications to judge the actions of this continent-level city because it was impossible to tell who was right and who was wrong.

When the cultivators of Loucheng invaded the foreign world, the natives saw them as their enemies. It was only natural for them to drive the cultivators of Loucheng away and kill them.

The continent-level City Tower destroyed the Otherworld to avenge its little brother, which was reasonable in their eyes.

For the powerful forces in the city, they didn't care about the reason, but the final result.

After all, the strong preyed on the weak, and only the fittest survived. This was the law of survival in the world of Loucheng!

The void snake tribe cultivator stopped reminiscing after saying this.

"The ruins in front of you are actually the foreign world's Aboriginal city that was moved here by the continent-level building cultivators, including the residents who were killed in this city. They were also used to pay tribute to those dead souls!

there are many more ruins like this at the bottom of the sea in the water world. Each one of them is guarded by one of my clansmen!

The buildings with chains were tombs, where the cultivators of the National state who had died in battle were buried."

Tang Zhen did not know what words to use to describe his feelings when he heard this.

The strength of this country's continent-level city was so strong that it actually used such a cruel method to avenge the destruction of a national-level city!

This method of revenge was really straightforward and thorough!

Of course, it was also possible that the continent-level city seized the opportunity to plunder the world's origin in the name of revenge.

With the strength and the ruthless style of this continent-level city, it was impossible for them to survive. They would probably plunder the world's origin of that foreign world!

After this battle, the Otherworld would probably be completely destroyed!

He wondered how the sea's lost race would feel after knowing that their home no longer existed.

These things had already become history. It was enough to know, and there was no need to worry too much.

The thing that Tang Zhen was most interested in at the moment was what kind of method did the cultivators of the continent-level building city use to merge the summoner and the summoned creature into one?

If he was able to obtain this kind of secret technique, some of Tang Zhen's earlier concerns would be easily resolved.

you know why I'm here. I wonder if I can obtain this secret technique that can fuse the summoner and the summoned creature into one? "

Tang Zhen looked at the void snake tribe cultivator and asked with a trace of anticipation.

When the void snake tribe cultivator heard this, he fell silent for a moment, as if he was thinking about something.

Tang Zhen's heart jumped slightly when he saw this. It seemed that there was a chance for this matter.

After a moment of silence, the void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen and said in a faint voice, "You've brought a token from my clansmen, so I should've tried my best to help you.

That's why I'm telling you these secrets about the water world. If it were someone else, I wouldn't even tell you these things.

However, the tokens you brought can only be exchanged for these things!

If you want to know the secret method used by the cultivator in the continent level city, you have to pay a little price. This is a reasonable deal between King level cultivators.

If you agree, then our deal will continue. If you don't, then please leave!"

Tang Zhen muttered to himself for a moment. He looked at the void snake tribe cultivator and said,"You can state your conditions. If I can do it, I will naturally trade with you."

The void snake tribe cultivator nodded and looked at Tang Zhen. "We void snake tribe cultivators are different from you cultivators. We were born to be responsible for guarding the battlefields overseas. Although we live a peaceful life, we have fewer opportunities to obtain cultivation resources.

I'm currently at a critical stage of comprehending the power of laws, so I'm in urgent need of a batch of water origin stones to help me with my comprehension.

If you can give me 1000 water origin stones, I'll tell you about the secret techniques.

How about it, you're not losing out in this deal?"

In reality, Tang Zhen's sudden appearance not only surprised the void snake tribe cultivator, but also made him feel a trace of surprise and anticipation.

As a prison, the water world was lacking in heaven and earth energy. Cultivating in such a place would naturally be pitifully slow.

The void snake tribe had long lifespans, so they were able to take on this kind of boring and dry work. Their cultivation base was completely accumulated over time.

However, the lack of cultivation resources couldn't be made up for with time. This was the most vexing matter for all void snake tribe cultivators.

Because of his mission, he could not easily leave this place, so even if he was in urgent need of cultivation resources, he had no choice.

Tang Zhen's timely appearance had given him a thread of hope.

When he made this trade request, his heart was actually filled with apprehension. He was afraid that Tang Zhen would directly reject it, or that Tang Zhen did not have so many Water-type origin stones.

Even for a King level master, 1000 origin stones was not a small amount of wealth.

Tang Zhen faintly smiled when he heard this. The other party's style of doing things was exactly the same as the void snake tribe cultivator who had given him the token.

Under the expectant gaze of the void snake tribe cultivator, Tang Zhen extended his hand and revealed an origin stone in his palm.

"What do you think of this origin stone? It should only be more, not less!"

The void snake tribe cultivator's eyes immediately lit up when he saw the origin stone in Tang Zhen's palm. His tone carried a trace of joy.

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"It's actually a Supreme grade origin stone. Haha, it seems like you've brought me a big surprise!"

With this Supreme-grade origin source, his comprehension of the laws of water would become even deeper. Perhaps he could use this to officially advance to a King of laws!

"Remember the location I told you. Under the sea there, there are the ruins of the National tower.

In the ruins, there was a huge array left behind. The cultivators of the tower City had used this array to merge all the native foreign cultivators!

After finding that place, he would gather all the summoners who had signed contracts with the tribe's Guardian. Then, your loucheng advancement quest will be completed very quickly!"

After saying that, the void snake tribe cultivator looked at Tang Zhen and hesitated for a moment before continuing, "If you can give me a similar origin stone, I can even tell you a small gate to accumulate battle merits. Do you want to consider it?"

Tang Zhen didn't hesitate. He waved his hand again, took out a Supreme-grade origin stone, and threw it to the void snake tribe cultivator.

Seeing this, the other party immediately opened his mouth and a long tongue quickly stretched out. After rolling the two Supreme-grade origin stones into his mouth, he nodded with a satisfied expression.

"This is the location of all the underwater space cracks. They are the water source of the water world. Many items from other worlds are spewed out from there.

If you search carefully, you'll definitely find a lot of useful things. Whether you want to exchange them for battle merits or keep them for yourself, it's all up to you!"

As soon as the void snake tribe cultivator finished speaking, a crystal slab floated up from the ground and landed in Tang Zhen's hand.

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[Chapter 914](#)

914 The Wind Rises and waves surge

A figure broke out of the turbulent water that was as black as ink and hovered a few feet above the sea. It was Tang Zhen who had just returned from the bottom of the sea.

Tang Zhen glanced at the bottomless abyss and the faintly discernible continent on the other side of the abyss. He pondered for a moment before heading toward the sea Spirit tribe where the Holy Dragon city's fleet was stationed.

Through the deal with the void snake tribe cultivators, Tang Zhen had found a solution to the problem and even obtained the location of the underwater spring.

According to what the void snake tribe cultivator had said, there were many treasures near the underwater spring. As long as he picked up trash a few more times, he could obtain more battle merits.

The greatest use of the battle merits obtained from the overseas battlefield was to exchange them for a quota for the remnant race to leave the sea after the mission was completed.

These cheap remanent races from the water world could be used to replenish the number of residents in the city and increase the overall strength of the city. They could even be used as cannon fodder in Wars.

Perhaps other buildings would do this, but in Holy Dragon City, this kind of situation would not happen.

After all, the Holy Dragon City had always been walking the path of elite soldiers, and there was no such thing as cannon fodder.

Moreover, these sea tribe descendants were not ordinary people. There were a large number of cultivators. They were extremely precious strategic resources. How could they be wasted?

As for the scattered treasures at the bottom of the ocean Spring, Tang Zhen didn't believe that the cornerstone platform didn't know about it. However, it still acquiesced to its existence. It was likely that it was giving Lou Cheng a hidden benefit.

In other words, the more ruthlessly and thoroughly one plundered in the water world, the more benefits one would obtain!

It was estimated that after the Holy Dragon City left, this Water World would be sealed. After it recovered, it would become an overseas battlefield for the other towers.

Since that was the case, he definitely could not miss this golden opportunity!

After Tang Zhen returned, an order was immediately sent out to all directions!

From today onwards, all The Guardian Summoners of the sea's Lost Tribe must rush to the Holy Dragon city's Holy Dragon City fleet for a month.

Once the time was up, those who did not arrive or disobeyed orders would be attacked by the Holy Dragon City. Once the Army arrived, not a single blade of grass would be left!

Those who handed over treasures to the Holy Dragon City would receive generous rewards. The more treasures, the more generous the rewards!

Those who are sincere in submitting to Holy Dragon City will have the opportunity to obtain the qualifications to become a resident of Holy Dragon City and leave the water world to live on land!

After these orders were issued, it didn't take long for them to spread throughout the entire Water World through various propaganda means!

Those tribes already knew of the Holy Dragon city's existence. They also knew that the Holy Dragon City was powerful and menacing. They definitely could not be underestimated.

The tribes that had yet to face the Holy Dragon City were basically waiting and watching, especially after the nine-headed snake tribe had gathered the Allied forces to besiege the Holy Dragon City. They were constantly paying attention to the battle situation so that they could make the next decision.

However, after waiting for a long time, they only received the news that the Horde Army had suffered a crushing defeat and that the Holy Dragon City had issued an ultimatum.

The water world, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly boiled.

Some people were unconvinced of the Holy Dragon city's power and shouted that they wanted to fight to the death. Some remained silent, but secretly sent people to the Holy Dragon city's fleet to obtain more detailed information.

Ever since the Holy Dragon city's fleet had stopped, the area around the sea Spirit tribe's Sea area had become unbelievably lively. The Holy Dragon city's warships and garbage warships had gathered together, occupying almost all of the sea's surface in sight.

The Holy Dragon city's Warriors, the servant Army's soldiers and their families, the defeated captives, the travelers on the sea and tribesmen who had heard the news, were all gathered here.

Under the watchful eyes of countless people, ships carrying treasures and ransoms would return from time to time, and then leave with even more treasures and prisoners of war from the Holy Dragon City.

The Holy Dragon City adopted a tacitly accepted attitude towards this. As long as they did not cause trouble, they allowed all kinds of people to gather here.

Even the Pirates took the opportunity to become active and ran around in the water world. The reason why these Pirates were so active was because they had all received an important piece of news.

A few days ago, a group of Pirates had used the treasures they had accumulated over the years to exchange for a batch of excellent weapons and equipment from the Holy Dragon City fleet!

The Pirates' confidence was immediately boosted, and they attacked a small tribe on the sea on the same day, beating the tribe into a pulp.

The Pirates plundered to their hearts' content, brought a large number of treasures and The Guardian Summoner they accidentally captured, and sent them to the Holy Dragon city's fleet to exchange for rewards.

No one knew how many rewards the Pirates had obtained in the end, but according to witnesses, the trash warships of the Pirates were filled to the brim, and all the Pirates were so happy that they couldn't close their mouths.

This matter was intentionally spread by some people, and it quickly spread throughout the water world, causing the Pirates and travelers to become excited.

There were actually quite a few experts among these Pirates and travelers, but they had been keeping a low profile.

Now, under the temptation of huge benefits and leaving the water world, coupled with the hatred accumulated for generations, they jumped out one after another and cast their greedy eyes on the small and medium-sized tribes.

With these cultivators as the core, the Pirates and travelers on the sea quickly gathered together and began to attack the weaker tribes, plundering them wantonly.

Caught off guard, the small and medium-sized tribes suffered huge losses. Some Pirates even followed suit and kidnapped The Guardian Summoners!

It was not difficult to abduct a Guardian Summoner.

This was because once The Guardian Summoner's limbs were controlled and his mouth was sealed, he could not complete the summoning ritual at all.

Without the help of the tribe's Guardian, the strength of The Guardian Summoners would not be much stronger.

Even The Guardian Summoners who had not been taken away did not dare to summon when the tribe was under attack.

To put it bluntly, the main role of the tribe's Guardian was to use its aura to mark the territory and deter the sea monsters so that they would not approach easily.

The main role of the tribal Guardian was to deter the travelers on the sea. If the travelers on the sea were no longer afraid, the deterrent effect would be greatly reduced.

Of course, this did not mean that the combat power of the tribal guardians was not good, but the key problem was that summoning the tribal guardians required a great price.

During the summoning ritual, the summoner needed to use blood essence, vitality, and even life force as a sacrifice to have a chance to summon the tribal Guardian.

Before the tribe's Guardian left, they still needed a large number of sacrifices as thanks. If the tribe's Guardian was not satisfied with the sacrifices, then the tribes on the sea would suffer.

Therefore, unless they had no other choice, these tribes would not easily summon their tribe guardians!

In fact, when the ancestors of the sea's lost race summoned, there were not so many rules and restrictions, and the cost of summoning was much lower than now.

The ancestors of the sea's remnant race could do whatever they wanted to those summoned creatures, and they didn't dare to resist. Otherwise, they would be severely punished.

However, as the vestigial tribe at sea gradually weakened, the summoned creature that was originally suppressed by the summoner took the opportunity to turn the tables and become the master.

They took advantage of the fact that there were no experts among the sea's lost race and began to increase the number of sacrifices without any restraint. They even decided whether they would descend when they were summoned based on their mood.

Regarding this situation, the remnant race at sea really had unspeakable suffering. However, even if they were unwilling, they still had no way to deal with it.

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In order to make use of the power of the tribe's Guardian, the remnant race on the sea had no choice but to swallow their anger, but they inevitably had resentment in their hearts.

There were even some clansmen of the sea tribes who wished for the death of their tribal guardians. This was because they had paid a very painful price in order to collect sacrifices for these tribal guardians. Some of them had even lost their families!

The water world was not a paradise. The remnants of the sea had been brought here with the intention of punishing them. Only after experiencing hardships would they know how to be grateful and repay when they were taken away from the water world.

When they repaid Lou Cheng and gave their all, they were also contributing to the invasion of Lou Cheng's world!

[Chapter 915](#)

915 Pirates wreaking havoc

In the sea far away from the sea Spirit tribe, a group of trash warships were rapidly advancing toward a sea tribe not far away.

On the garbage warships of different sizes, there were many half-naked vagabonds carrying all kinds of weapons. On their wrinkled and dark faces, a trace of anticipation and greed flashed.

Looking at the sea tribe in the distance, the eyes of these Pirates, who had been transformed from sea travelers, shone with a shocking light.

At this moment, on the trash warship in the middle, stood a strong man. His every move was majestic and extraordinary.

The man was wearing an armor made of fish bones, holding a harpoon made of fish bones and metal, and exuded a sharp aura.

Standing around this pirate leader, the other Pirates all felt a faint sense of pressure, and even their breathing became hurried.

At this moment, the leader of the Pirates put his hands under the shade and looked at the sea tribe that was getting closer and closer. A faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“Pass on my order. Everyone is to speed up. We must rush into their tribe before they react!”

When the pirate in charge of passing down orders heard this, he immediately waved the small flags in his hands with all his might, commanding the trash warships around him to speed up and advance.

After the order was given, the garbage warship’s speed increased once again!

“Boss, we don’t have many weapons. Can we defeat the shiffish tribe?”

Beside the pirate leader, a tall, thin pirate with a fierce expression asked worriedly as he swept his gaze across the sea tribe in front of him, where there were already people moving.

“Don’t worry. The Moyu tribe won’t expect us to launch a surprise attack, so they’ll be caught unprepared.

As long as we’re fast enough, we’ll definitely be able to successfully retreat before they launch an effective counterattack!

Once we succeed, we can quickly advance in the direction of the Holy Dragon city’s fleet.

As long as we enter the patrol area of the Holy Dragon city’s fleet before they catch up, they won’t dare to pursue us no matter how bold they are!”

The brawny man’s tone carried a hint of confidence as he spoke to his subordinate in a calm and unhurried manner.

The Pirates on the same warship burst into laughter upon hearing this, and their apprehension gradually calmed down.

To these former travelers on the sea, the powerful tribes on the sea were existences that they did not dare to provoke at all. They were filled with envy and jealousy towards the clansmen of those tribes.

Usually, when they encountered the tribesmen, the travelers on the sea would stay as far away as possible, for fear of attracting the attention of the tribesmen and causing unnecessary trouble.

It could be said that the tribes on the sea and the travelers on the sea were two extreme existences. It was not much different to say that they were incompatible with each other.

In the past, if someone wanted to form a team to Rob these maritime tribes, the first reaction of these maritime travelers would definitely be that the other party had gone crazy!

However, with the appearance of Holy Dragon City, the original structure of the entire Water World was forcibly stirred up. It also made the travelers on the sea have a desire to change their fate.

The Holy Dragon city's order this time gave them enough confidence. In addition, someone had already successfully robbed the maritime tribe and snatched The Guardian Summoner. This also encouraged the travelers on the sea.

The travelers who had not yet taken any action began to think. Since everyone was a traveler at sea, why could they suddenly become Pirates while we couldn't?

If he didn't grasp this opportunity, he would definitely regret it for the rest of his life!

With this thought in mind, and at the same time, under the guidance and encouragement of some people, countless travelers on the sea quickly gathered together and began to plan their next target.

However, these travelers on the sea, who had gathered together for their own interests and hatred, would never have imagined that more than half of the Pirates in the first group of Pirates who attacked and robbed the tribes above the water were actually Holy Dragon City cultivators in disguise!

The trading process that followed, as well as the ship full of rewards, were deliberately shown by the Holy Dragon City to the travelers on the sea to arouse their desire and courage.

It had to be said that this method was very effective, because in less than two days, garbage ships made up of Pirates and vagrants arrived one after another. At the same time, they also brought a large number of plundered treasures!

There was even a group of intrepid guys who imitated the Holy Dragon city's Pirates and kidnapped The Guardian Summoner of the small tribe!

At that time, Xiao Rui was in charge of this matter. When he saw the summoner who was tied up like a dumpling, he was suddenly stunned.

He didn't expect that his idea of pretending to be a pirate group to Rob them would actually make these sea dwellers believe it and really kidnap The Guardian Summoner!

This bunch of guys really wanted money more than their lives!

While he was sighing, Xiao Rui used his authority to give the group of vagrants a lot of benefits, which made them thank him.

After leaving the Holy Dragon city's fleet, these new Pirates began to spread the news even more, giving the Holy Dragon City a new name of being rich and overbearing.

In just one night, the entire Water World was filled with Pirates. They held simple weapons and drove garbage warships, and began to wander the sea in groups.

They were like a swarm of locusts, causing the entire Water World to be in chaos, and the tribes on the sea were constantly attacked.

The tribes on the sea were in a terrible fix and were full of resentment towards the Holy Dragon City.

This Pirate team was quickly established under such circumstances, and they impatiently launched their operation!

At this moment, with the Pirates paddling with all their might, the trash warship was already less than 1000 meters away from the maritime tribe in front of them. The tribe on the other side had also noticed the abnormality.

&Nbsp; seeing the trash warships that had suddenly appeared, the alarm in the tribe quickly rang. It was the alarm for an enemy attack.

“Enemy attack!”

&Nbsp; following the sharp roar of a tribal warrior, the entire tribe was thrown into chaos. More and more tribesmen came out of the various large and small houses and garbage warships.

The Warriors and cultivators of the tribe were on high alert. They quickly picked up their weapons and gathered outside the tribe.

However, the charging pirate fleet had no intention of slowing down at all. They were actually charging straight for the tribe's defensive wall.

In the blink of an eye, these garbage ships crashed into the tribe's protective wall!

The sound of cracking continued to ring out, and the tribe's protective wall was instantly smashed into pieces, with large holes appearing one after another!

The Pirates wielding crude weapons all let out excited and strange howls as they charged over the walls without any regard for their own safety, charging toward the rising fish tribe.

They were like a colony of ants swarming towards food, constantly passing through the houses and trash warships of the tribe, madly plundering all sorts of treasures!

When the tribal warriors saw this, they were furious. They waved their weapons and tried to stop the pirates from plundering.

However, in the face of such a large number of Pirates, these unprepared tribal warriors were actually cut down by the frenzied Pirates!

The first batch of tribal warriors responsible for blocking the Pirates were quickly drowned by the waves of Pirates.

...

At this moment, the entire tribe was filled with scenes of fighting, blood splattering all over the place.

After the tribesmen reacted, they began to cooperate with the Warriors of the tribe who arrived later in an attempt to kill the invading Pirates!

However, although these Pirates, who had been transformed from vagabonds, were not as well-equipped as the tribal warriors, they still had a fearsome aura about them.

Driven by wealth and hatred, they fought as if they were going all out. With their numbers, they were able to suppress the tribesmen for a while.

[Chapter 916](#)

916 Capture the summoner alive _1

At this moment, the fierce fighting and plundering continued in the outfish tribe.

With the carefully selected Pirate Warriors blocking the way, the soldiers of the travelling fish tribe were too busy to fend for themselves, and were even less able to stop the pirates that were running around.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Pirates began to loot and collect without any scruples. They would not let go of any valuable items.

While pillaging, they also set fire to create chaos.

In the blink of an eye, the entire tribe was covered in black smoke, and the situation was chaotic.

During this process, the Pirates who had packed their bags started to leave the rising fish tribe in an orderly manner, placing all their spoils on the trash warships.

These Pirates then brandished their weapons and protected their companions as they returned. Their cooperation was very tacit.

The plundering continued. The tribesmen didn't dare to resist the ferocious Pirates, or they would be mercilessly attacked.

At this moment, the Pirates were like vicious wolves whose shackles had been released. Their eyes were filled with bloodlust, and if anyone dared to stop them, they would definitely bare their sharp fangs and take revenge on those who resisted.

"Who do you think the summoner protector of your tribe is? where is he now?"

An old pirate with a wrinkled face held a dagger made from a shell tightly against the neck of a tribesman as he asked with a vicious expression.

"I don't know!"

The tribesman hesitated for a moment before replying with a stammering voice.

"You don't know? then you can go to hell!"

Hearing this, the old pirate raised his eyebrows and slashed his dagger across the tribesman's neck. Blood spurting out from the wound and splattered all over the tribesman's face!

He stuck out his tongue and licked the warm blood. A hint of madness and the pleasure of revenge flashed in the eyes of this old pirate!

As for the tribesman whose neck had been slit, his face was filled with shock. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that this pirate would kill him without hesitation!

A faint sense of unwillingness and regret rose in his heart, and then he lost consciousness.

The old pirate casually tossed the tribesman's corpse away and looked around with a fierce gaze. He then grabbed another tribesman and placed the dagger on his neck again.

Seeing the trembling tribesmen, the old pirate shouted, "Tell me, do you know where the summoner is? if you don't know, I'll kill you immediately!"

The tribesman was scared out of his wits when he felt the blood-stained dagger cut his skin. As soon as the old pirate finished speaking, he immediately pointed to a house in front of him and shouted, "He's there, he's there! Don't kill me!"

The old pirate laughed hideously and kicked the tribesman to the ground. He then waved his hand and said, "Brothers, come with me to catch that Summoner. He's a real fat sheep.

After sending him to the Holy Dragon city's fleet, he will definitely be able to exchange for a lot of food and weapons and equipment, making our strength stronger and stronger!

The opportunity is right in front of us, we can't let it go. Charge!"

When the nearby swamps heard this, they immediately laughed hideously and followed behind him, rushing towards the very conspicuous house.

"Charge!"

Amidst the excited and frenzied shouts, the Pirates quickly arrived in front of the house and surrounded it.

A group of tribesmen who had surrounded the house, as if they wanted to seek protection from the person inside, immediately fled in all directions like frightened birds.

The Pirates waved their weapons and cut down a few tribesmen, deliberately making them scream in an attempt to force the summoner hiding in the house out.

But no matter how the tribesmen called out for help, the house remained silent. No one appeared.

"Motherf*cker, you coward!"

The old pirate spat in disdain and waved at the Pirates beside him.

"Pfft!"

The sound of a sharp blade cutting into flesh was heard. A tribeswoman standing in front of a house stared at a pirate in front of her with a dazed look before her body fell limply to the ground.

“Still not coming out? let’s see how long you can hide!”

The pirate laughed as he pulled out the fish bone that had been polished black and shiny from the other person’s body. He then turned his head and fixed his gaze on another tribesman who was stumbling and running away.

“Hahaha, let’s see where you can run to!”

He laughed wildly, like a cat playing with a mouse. He looked at the tribesmen who were high and mighty in his eyes, his eyes full of mockery and cruelty.

“BOOM!”

After a muffled sound, the house where The Guardian Summoner was in was smashed open by a group of Pirates.

Then, they did not care if there was anyone in the house. They threw their weapons into the house one after another, making a “ crackling ” sound.

There was a faint muffled groan, as if someone in the room had been knocked down. This also proved that there was indeed someone inside!

“Go in and catch that Summoner!” He shouted.

Following the old pirate’s order, two strong men immediately jumped out from the group of Pirates and rushed into the house with their weapons.

However, just as the two of them entered, the sound of swords clashing could be heard, followed by the screams of two strong men.

The Pirates who were guarding the door were paying attention to the situation in the room at all times. At this moment, they saw a young man wearing a sea beast leather armor pulling his saber out of a brawny man’s body with a dark expression. At the same time, he swept a cold glance at them.

“How dare you attack my tribe! You’re courting death!”

The young man looked at the group of Pirates blocking the entrance. He was still pretending to be calm, but the panic in his eyes could not be concealed.

“I advise you to surrender immediately and withdraw from the tribe. Otherwise, none of you will be able to leave this place alive!”

After hearing the young man’s warning, the Pirates at the door laughed wildly, as if they didn’t care about the death of their companions. Instead, they looked at The Guardian Summoner as if they were looking at a mountain of gold.

he’s the protector Summoner of the rising fish tribe! Brothers, we can’t let him go!

The old pirate in the lead roared and waved to the Pirates beside him. They each took out an item that looked like a clay pot and lit it up with a torch.

In an instant, the pots turned into huge fireballs!

...

“Burn him! I don’t believe he won’t come out!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the jars were thrown out by the Pirates and smashed into the roof of the house.

The Guardian Summoner’s house was suddenly wrapped in raging fire, making crackling sounds.

The Guardian Summoner had originally planned to hide in the room, but he didn’t expect the Pirates to use such a vicious method. Feeling the rising temperature in the room, he knew that if he continued to hide, he would definitely be burned to death!

With a loud roar, his entire body shot out like an arrow from a bow, instantly breaking through the roof and rushing out.

However, as soon as he appeared outside, he felt that something was wrong. At that moment, he was covered by a tough fishing net!

Just as The Guardian Summoner hit the fishing net, the pirate cultivators who were pulling the net quickly pulled it back and tied the summoner firmly.

“Let’s see where you can run!”

Before the summoner could react, the Pirates took out a white powder from their pockets and threw it at him.

The summoner let out a blood-curdling screech. His eyes were injured by the White powder and he could no longer see anything. He could only let out an indignant roar.

At the same time, his body went soft, and all the strength in his body quickly disappeared. The saber in his hand also fell to the ground.

...

“Hahaha, this poison powder is indeed useful!”

The old pirate laughed and immediately ordered the others to tie up the struggling Summoner. Then, he turned around and killed his way out, carrying him back to the garbage warship.

[Chapter 917](#)

917 Chase and kill (1)

At the same time that the summoners of the outfish tribe were tied to the garbage warships, a horn suddenly sounded on the sea, long and rapid.

As the bugle horn sounded, the Pirates who had been fighting with the tribal warriors began to retreat without hesitation.

Not far away, the pirate leader who was fighting with a tribal cultivator had a bright light in his eyes. He laughed as he forced the enemy back and then waved his hand.

“Brothers, let’s retreat!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he jumped out of the outfish tribe like an agile cheetah and landed on his garbage warship.

“Hurry up, get on the boat!”

Under the urging of the leaders of the Pirates, the pirate soldiers quickly jumped onto the garbage warships. They had no time to care about their heavily injured or dead comrades. They skillfully drove the garbage warships away at full speed.

Sliding at full speed, it didn’t take long for the Pirates to run far away on the garbage warship.

A group of cultivators who had just returned to the broken-down tribe were looking at the corpses and burning houses on the ground with burning eyes. They were so angry that they couldn’t stop trembling.

Without waiting for the orders of the tribe leader, they all roared and jumped onto their trash warships. They used all their strength to chase after the Pirates who had dared to attack their tribe.

The Pirates had come too suddenly, and the cultivators of the tribe had left the tribe on a secret mission, so they had suffered a great loss.

When they thought about the injuries their families had suffered and the loss of their personal wealth, these cultivators were even more enraged. They wanted nothing more than to catch up to the Pirates and hack them into a thousand pieces!

“Not good! The Guardian Summoner has been captured by The Pirates!”

&Nbsp; ” ah! a cry of alarm came from the tribe, causing the cultivators who had just boarded the trash warships to freeze and then become even more furious.

Although the protector Summoner of the Maiyu tribe was only rank 3, he had an extremely good bloodline and was the only son of the patriarch.

That gang of pirates was really audacious. They had even captured him!

“Chase them! We must catch up to them!”

Looking at the tribe leader who was flying into a rage on the garbage warship with a murderous aura, the Warriors looked at each other and accelerated their pursuit.

However, compared to the anger they felt when they saw their tribe destroyed, they were a little more worried.

These Pirates probably didn’t come with good intentions!

For these tribes on the sea, a Guardian Summoner was very important. He could be called the stabilizing force of the tribe!

In order to cultivate a qualified Guardian Summoner, not only did one need to have an excellent bloodline, but it also required a large amount of resources.

It could be said that all the treasures that the Pirates had robbed were not as important as a Guardian Summoner!

Moreover, the water world was in a state of turmoil. Under such circumstances, Summoners who could summon guardians were the reliance of the entire tribe.

Now that he had been taken away, it was a disaster for the entire clan!

hurry up and catch up to them! We can't let them get away!

At this moment, a tattooed cultivator stood on the bow of one of the trash warships of the floating fish tribe behind the pirate fleet. He stared at the pirate ships in front of him with a dark expression.

The hand that was holding the saber was trembling.

In the chaos just now, his home was also affected, but due to the urgency of the situation, he did not have time to go back to check.

His family's survival was unknown, so he was naturally very worried.

However, he was more worried about The Guardian Summoner's safety than his own house being attacked by these Pirates.

Now that it was an eventful period, the Holy Dragon City had become a dark cloud over all the maritime tribes. Its powerful combat power made all the maritime tribes afraid.

Even the other two sea tribes, which were on par with the nine-headed snake tribe, were keeping silent. They didn't know what to do.

If the two most powerful tribes were already so cautious, the other small tribes were naturally even more so. They were practically living in fear every single day, afraid that the rising Dragon City would suddenly come knocking on their door!

These tribes were still hesitating about the summoning order given by the Holy Dragon City. They were afraid that this was a trap set by the Holy Dragon City. They were trying to gather all The Guardian Summoners and then kill them all!

The Holy Dragon City was already unusually strong. If they lost their tribe Guardian, they could only be manipulated by the Holy Dragon.

However, if they disobeyed the Holy Dragon city's orders and allowed the tribe's Summoners to head to the sea Spirit tribe, then the Holy Dragon City would definitely not hesitate to show their butcher's knife to them a month later!

This was a matter that was set in stone, and there was no need to doubt it.

In this case, The Guardian Summoner had to be under his control. If he was kidnapped by the Pirates, the entire tribe would be in danger of being exterminated.

So, no matter what, he had to get The Guardian Summoner back!

On the calm ocean, the fleet of two trash warships was moving at high speed, and the crew members were paddling desperately.

The fragile garbage warship kept making all kinds of strange sounds under such high-speed travel, as if it could break apart at any time.

Even so, the two sides did not show any signs of slowing down. Instead, they were getting faster and faster!

In the pirate fleet ahead, the muscular pirate leader urged the fleet to speed up as he looked at the boisterous tribe's fleet chasing after them.

The pirate leader glanced at The Guardian Summoner, who was tied up and gagged, and sneered.

"Maintain your current distance. If the enemy approaches, we must repel them no matter what!"

With that, he sat down on the trash warship and stared at the people of the rising fish tribe chasing him. His eyes were filled with mockery.

Before they knew it, the trash warship of the outfish tribe at the very front had already slowly approached the pirate fleet. The Pirates, who had received orders long ago, immediately started to block it.

All sorts of weapons flew through the air and landed on the trash warships of the outfish tribe. Some unlucky people couldn't Dodge in time and were hit by the weapons. Blood splattered as they fell into the ocean with blood-curdling screams.

"Return fire! Charge forward and bite them!"

Seeing this, the leader of the cultivators from the rising fish tribe gritted his teeth and roared. After dodging a fish bone spear, he threw out a shell axe and killed one of the Pirates.

When the tribal warriors heard this, they bellowed and threw out their weapons, which rained down on the pirate ships that were lagging behind.

The Pirates weren't to be outdone either. As they dodged, they also retaliated.

...

A series of screams rang out as both sides suffered casualties and fell into the sea one after another.

The injured Pirates continued to struggle in the sea, shouting for help, but no one paid them any attention. They simply allowed them to float and sink in the sea.

On the other hand, the injured members of the Maiyu tribe were constantly saved by their tribesmen, preventing them from drowning.

Compared to the pirate groups that had been put together at the last moment, the floating fish tribe had an advantage in equipment and the quality of their trash warships. Thus, the distance between the two sides was getting closer and closer.

At this moment, both sides had thrown down all the weapons they could throw, and they had almost used up all of them. If this situation continued to develop. The two sides would probably have to engage in close combat soon!

[Chapter 918](#)

918 The timely appearance of the Holy Dragon City fleet

“Let our brothers hold on for a while more. We’ll soon reach the Holy Dragon city’s patrol area!

As long as we get there, those dogs of the rising fish tribe won’t dare to chase us anymore!”

On a broken, trashy warship, the old pirate who had just commanded the Pirates to capture the summoner shouted loudly, immediately drawing the agreement of the surrounding Pirates.

Although Pirates were constantly being injured or thrown into the sea, the ferocity on their faces did not decrease in the slightest. In fact, they became even more frenzied.

As the old pirate charged forward, the other Pirates also gathered around him and began to fight with the soldiers of the rising fish tribe.

Both sides had reasons to defeat the enemy, so they fought with all their might. During this period, there were even people who were seriously injured and died together.

This was a situation that would only occur when the battle was extremely tragic.

In just a few minutes, the surface of the sea was covered with floating corpses, and the garbage warships were covered with splattering blood and broken limbs.

Relying on their strength and equipment, the rising fish tribe gradually gained the upper hand, forcing the Pirates to retreat.

A smug smile appeared on the leader’s face. He glanced at the Pirates and the summoner in the middle and waved his hand.

“Kill them all, don’t leave a single one!”

With the order of the leader, the soldiers of the floating fish tribe roared and jumped nimbly onto the pirate’s warship, slashing at it with their swords!

Blood splattered everywhere as the Pirates standing on the perimeter fell to the ground, their corpses being stepped on by the soldiers of the rising fish tribe.

“Damn B * stars! How dare you do such a thing! I’ll cut you into pieces today!”

One of the soldiers of the outfish tribe hacked down a pirate in front of him and spat on him. Seeing that the pirate was still alive, he gave him another stab!

Beside him, the Warriors of the outfish tribe were also killing the Pirates on the ground to vent their anger.

The Pirates who had been struggling to hold on were now filled with panic and confusion. They were only relying on their willpower to hold on.

If they didn't know that they would die if they retreated, the remaining Pirates would have fled in all directions.

The leader of the Pirates was currently engaged in battle with several cultivators of the outfish tribe. The situation was not looking good.

Even though his battle prowess was astonishing, two fists were no match for four hands. Under the other party's frenzied attacks, he was already covered in injuries.

"Haha, you reckless fools. You're quite bold to attack my Maoyu tribe!"

The leader of the cultivators of the outfish tribe waved his saber and sneered, trying to provoke the pirate leader and distract him.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you right away. I'll just bring you back to the tribe.

I'll hang you high up and let the sea breeze slowly dry you until you're completely dried up!

I'm going to use your corpse to tell those arrogant B * stars that this is what they get for messing with my Maoyu tribe!"

The cultivators of the tribe who were assisting the attack also laughed mockingly. They took the opportunity to slash with their sabers, leaving wounds of varying depths on the pirate leader's body from time to time.

The pirate leader laughed disdainfully. He blocked the other party's attack and said in a mocking tone, "You want to capture me alive? you guys are not qualified!

I'm telling you, if you can't stop me today, I'll make your tribe pay a heavy price!

In the next attack, I won't use any treasures. I'll just kill!"

At this point, he laughed wildly. Blood flowed from his wound as he laughed, but he didn't care.

The leader's face immediately darkened when he heard this. He thought of his family members who had been plundered by Pirates, and killing intent immediately flashed through his eyes.

Looking at the pirate leader, who was covered in wounds but still standing, he roared and swung his saber.

"No need to hold back, just kill him!"

When the cultivators of the tribe heard this, their playful attacks immediately turned into sharp killing moves, and they all attacked the pirate leader.

"Hehe, am I going to die Here today?"

After taking a few more hits, the leather armor on his body had completely lost its defensive power. The pirate leader laughed bitterly and prepared for a final fight.

It was a cheap life, so what if he died? anyway, he had already earned enough!

The pirate leader let out a bitter laugh. Just as he was about to use the last of his strength to take down his enemy, a strange sound suddenly rang out.

When the Pirates and the members of the rising fish tribe heard the sound, they all looked in the direction of the strange sound, and their expressions changed.

A few huge metal warships had appeared on the surface of the sea in the distance, and they were heading toward them at high speed.

On the metal warship, a group of brawny Men in Black armor were pointing at them.

“This is the Xuanji Holy Dragon city’s fleet!”

A hint of joy from surviving a disaster suddenly appeared on the struggling Pirates’ faces, and they all began to shout in unison.

come and save us! We’ve captured the protector Summoner of the rising fish tribe!

As the Pirates called out for help, the members of the outfish tribe paled, not knowing what to do.

The Holy Dragon city’s name had already become a shadow in the hearts of these tribesmen, and they were extremely afraid of it.

The Pirates were about to be killed, but they encountered the Holy Dragon city’s patrol fleet. Would the battle continue?

The leader of the cultivators had a dark expression as he stared at the metal warships. No one knew what he was thinking.

As if hearing the Pirates’ cries for help, the Holy Dragon city’s fleet, which had been moving slowly, suddenly accelerated and rushed toward the location of their battle!

The Pirates, who had thought that they were going to die, cheered in unison, their faces filled with joy.

“BOOM!”

At this moment, the leader of the cultivators suddenly rushed onto the garbage warship and knocked away several Pirates who were caught off guard. Then, he pulled up the summoner who was tied up like a dumpling.

“Quickly run!”

...

After a few leaps, the leader of the cultivators jumped onto a garbage warship. He threw the tribal Summoner in his hand onto the ship and shouted to the crew.

&Nbsp; the tribesmen were stunned for a moment, but when they came back to their senses, they immediately paddled with all their might, driving the trash warships to escape!

“Hurry up, hurry up! Didn’t you guys eat?”

As the leader of the cultivators shouted, he kept looking behind him. A bunch of trash warships from the rising fish tribe were following behind them in a mess, while the fleet from the Holy Dragon City had already stopped beside the pirate fleet.

It didn't take long for the most worrying thing to happen to the cultivator leader.

The Holy Dragon city's fleet advanced once again. This time, their target was obviously the tribesmen!

The huge metal monster was like a huge dark cloud as it crashed toward the trash warships of the Maoyu tribe.

Compared to this metal warship, the trash warships of the rising fish tribe were so tiny. It was as if they would be crushed to pieces with just a light bump!

In the blink of an eye, the Holy Dragon city's fleet had caught up to the last tribal warship. Under the terrified gazes of the tribesmen, they ruthlessly crushed it!

[Chapter 919](#)

919 Counter-pursuit (1)

A cry of alarm rang out. The trash warship piloted by the members of the rising fish tribe had disintegrated the moment it came into contact with the Holy Dragon city's warship. The passengers on it also fell into the sea.

Fortunately, the tribesmen of the water world were all Masters of playing with water. Even if they fell into the sea, they would not be in any danger for a while.

However, there was a huge warship behind them at this moment. If they were to be sucked into it, they would have a slim chance of survival.

The tribesmen had also realized this, and they all fled with all their might, trying to avoid the ship that was crashing toward them.

The Holy Dragon City soldiers on the warship did not care about the tribesmen who had fallen into the water. Instead, they fixed their eyes on the garbage warship at the front, accelerating towards it.

There was a Guardian Summoner on the garbage ship, and it was the castellan who ordered them not to let go of the target. Now that they were lucky enough to encounter him, they naturally couldn't let him go!

On the rapidly advancing warship, a Holy Dragon City Lord cultivator stood like a mountain. He was looking at the garbage warships that were constantly fleeing, a mocking expression on his face.

He turned to look at the bandaged pirate leader with a hint of approval in his eyes.

"The Maiyu tribe? that's a strange name. What's its origin?"

Although the pirate leader's face was pale, he was in good spirits, as if the wounds on his forehead had no effect on him.

After hearing the Holy Dragon City cultivator's question, the pirate smiled and replied, "The rising fish tribe's name comes from a strange eye of the ocean. Every once in a while, a large school of fish will appear in this eye.

The Eye of the Sea is an important place for the tribe, and the fish are the main source of food for the tribe!"

The divine Dragon Tribe cultivator nodded and smiled."There's actually such a thing. If there's a chance, I'd like to experience it!"

The leader of the sea tribe turned to look at the accelerating warship and asked with a worried tone, "My Lord, I wonder if your warship can go faster?"

If we let those guys take the Horde Summoner away, then my brothers and I will have died in vain!"

After that, he glanced at the remaining one-third of his men behind the warship and sighed softly.

"Don't worry, they won't be able to escape!"

Hearing this, the Holy Dragon city's Lord cultivator couldn't help but sneer and wave at the soldiers beside him.

At the same time, a Holy Dragon City soldier raised the megaphone in his hand and shouted at the sea, "The people of the outfish tribe in front, listen up. We are the Holy Dragon city's patrol fleet. We order you to stop immediately and accept our investigation!"

if you don't follow our orders, we will immediately attack you!

The language of the sea's lost race was amplified by the loudspeaker, floating on the surface of the sea and falling into the ears of the members of the rising fish tribe.

Hearing the Holy Dragon city's warning, the outfish tribesmen looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

They had only heard of the Holy Dragon city's powerful martial arts, but had never experienced it for themselves. However, just by looking at these huge metal warships, they knew that the rumors were true.

If they did not follow the warning, they would definitely be attacked by the Holy Dragon City. They would not have a good ending!

While they were hesitating, the leader of the cultivators at the front roared.

ignore them. Continue to evacuate!

When the hesitant members of the clan heard the cultivator leader's order, they subconsciously chose to obey. This was why not a single trash warship from the Holy Dragon City stopped after the order was given.

After the Holy Dragon City cultivators on the warship behind saw this scene, they immediately let out a cold snort.

“Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit, courting death!”

“Open fire immediately and destroy the five trash warships at the back!”

As the order was issued, an anti-aircraft machine gun fixed on the bow of the ship suddenly spewed out a series of flames.

The high-speed bullets stirred up water pillars on the sea, and at the same time, they landed on the garbage stations. Immediately, blood mist and screams rang out.

The flying bullets struck the boatfish clansmen paddling the trash warships with all their might, instantly tearing them to pieces.

Just as their fellow tribesmen’s faces were filled with horror, they were hit by another bullet, and their mutilated bodies fell directly into the sea!

As for the garbage warship they were on, it was smashed into pieces and sank in an instant.

In the space of a few breaths, all the trash warships that had been locked onto were completely sunk. The few tribesmen who were lucky enough to survive were struggling in the blood-filled seawater.

The clansmen on the other trash warships were scared out of their wits when they saw the tragic scene. They either stopped the warships or quickly jumped into the sea, trying to escape the Holy Dragon city’s pursuit.

On the ship at the front of the garbage station, the leader of the cultivators of the tribe saw this scene and a look of despair appeared on his face.

Looking at his clansmen struggling in the water, he couldn’t help but let out a long sigh.

stop! We can’t escape!

After hearing this, the tribesmen who were exhausted from paddling all heaved a sigh of relief. They threw away the oars in their hands and collapsed on the garbage warships.

“I’m sorry, we’ve tried our best!”

The leader of the cultivators slowly sat on the side of the garbage warship. He glanced at The Guardian Summoner, who had his eyes disabled and mouth stuffed with rags, and said with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, the tribal Summoner made a “Wuwu” sound and twisted his body even more violently, trying to break free from the rope on his body and escape.

However, none of the surrounding members of the rising fish tribe extended a hand to help. They all knew that the Holy Dragon city’s target was the tribe’s Summoner.

If he handed him over to the Holy Dragon City, he and his family might still be able to keep their lives. But if he did not hand him over, then with the powerful strength that the Holy Dragon City had just displayed, destroying their tribe would definitely be a piece of cake!

Choosing the lesser of two evils, the members of the Mengyu tribe now knew what to do.

Perhaps handing over The Guardian Summoners to the Holy Dragon City was their only way out!

Just as the outfish tribesmen gave up on resisting and were prepared to be dealt with by the Holy Dragon City, a large number of garbage warships suddenly appeared in the distance, approaching them.

“This is the warship of patriarch Wufu and the others!”

A burning light immediately appeared in the eyes of one of the members of the Outlander clan when he saw these warships. However, when he thought of the terrifying weapons of the Holy Dragon City and their enormous metal warship, he was startled.

The fire of hope that had been ignited was instantly extinguished by a basin of cold water.

Even though the tribe leader had brought the remaining trash warships from the tribe, they were no match for the Holy Dragon City!

...

If they chose to go against Holy Dragon City, the rising fish tribe would be doomed!

Thinking of this, the tribesman was shocked. He knew that the tribe leader doted on his only son and would never hand him over to the Holy Dragon City.

Perhaps, a bloody battle would take place soon!

[Chapter 920](#)

920 A confrontation _1

The lethality of the Holy Dragon city’s firearms left a deep impression on every foreign tribe member who was experiencing it for the first time.

In the terrifying series of sounds, anyone who was hit by the metal Torrent was either killed or injured. The bloody scene of death was enough to become the nightmare of all survivors!

The Youyu Clansman couldn’t help but tremble at this thought. He nervously glanced at his companions and found that they all had worried expressions.

However, they were completely powerless in this matter.

Just as they were letting their thoughts run wild, the Holy Dragon city’s fleet had already approached them, shrouding them like a dark cloud.

A few agile Holy Dragon City cultivators quickly jumped off the warship and landed on the garbage warship.

Without any nonsense, they followed the pirate leader’s instructions and lifted the tribal Summoner. Then, the cultivators pulled on a steel cable that was lowered from the ship and quickly lifted him up to the warship.

After seeing this scene, an angry roar suddenly came from the garbage station ships that were approaching from the distance.

“Put down my son, you damn bastards!”

At the same time as the roar came, a garbage warship with a strange shape rushed out of the fleet and rushed toward the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

On the bow of the ship, an old man in battle armor was furious. He glared at the Holy Dragon city's warship, his eyes seemingly spewing fire.

He could only watch helplessly as his only son was captured by the Holy Dragon City cultivators and brought to the ship, unable to save him. The head of the Maoyu tribe felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart. He wanted nothing more than to rush to the warship and take back his only son.

"If you dare to hurt him, I won't let you off even if I have to risk my life!"

The chief's face twisted as he swore in a voice that only he could hear.

However, when he saw the huge metal ships of the Holy Dragon City and the group of cultivators standing at the prow of the ships, he knew that he was no match for them.

Only the Guardians could resist such a powerful enemy!

In just a short while, the trash warship that the chief of the fish tribe was on had already approached the Holy Dragon city's fleet.

"I'm the chief of the rising fish tribe. Are the people on the warship cultivators from Holy Dragon City?"

Although he was burning with rage, the clan leader still managed to suppress his anger. He called out to the Holy Dragon City cultivators at the bow of the ship calmly.

that's right. We're the Holy Dragon city's patrol fleet. What can I do for you, chief Maoyu Luo? "

The Holy Dragon city's cultivators stood on the bow of the ship with their hands behind their backs. They looked down at the leader of the braving rain tribe and said indifferently, their eyes as calm as an ancient well.

Hearing this, the chief of the rising fish tribe glanced at the pirate leader standing next to the Holy Dragon City cultivators and suppressed the rising anger in his heart.

Ignoring the pirate leader who had destroyed his tribe, the Maoyu tribe leader said, "My Lord, do you know that the pirate beside you has just ransacked my tribe and kidnapped my only son?"

The cultivator you just brought to the ship is my only son!

This old man begs Lord cultivator to release my only son, this old man will be eternally grateful!"

Hearing this, the Holy Dragon City cultivator at the bow of the ship could not help but show a puzzled expression. He turned to the pirate leader beside him and said, " he said that you had just ransacked their tribe. Is this true? "

When the pirate leader heard this, he smiled and shook his head in denial. my Lord, there's no such thing. He's just talking nonsense!

The Holy Dragon City Lord nodded.

Oh, I see. But he also said that we just brought his only son onto the warship. Did you all see that? "

The leader of the Pirates shook his head and looked at the patriarch of the outfish tribe with a mocking expression. "My Lord, there is no such thing!"

The Holy Dragon city's Lord cultivator nodded, then turned to look at the head of the ship, who had a twisted expression on his face, and said with a regretful tone, "I'm really sorry. You said that those things didn't happen. I guess you're seeing things?"

The Maoyu tribe leader almost fainted from anger.

"You guys are shameless!"

He flew into a rage and pointed at the Holy Dragon City cultivators standing at the bow of the ship, shouting in a sorrowful and indignant tone.

"Your Holy Dragon City invaded my Water World, robbed our treasures, and wantonly massacred the remnant race on the sea. Countless tribesmen died in your hands!"

The most outrageous thing is that you actually forced all The Guardian Summoners to join you and even threatened to destroy the tribe. You are really overbearing!

"Aren't you afraid of retribution for what you've done?"

The clan leader's hoarse roar echoed across the sea, causing the silent members of the clan to feel sorrow. They began to feel a sense of shared hatred for the enemy.

The previously high and mighty remnant race of the sea had never encountered such a predicament in the past. All of this was thanks to the Holy Dragon City, so their hearts were naturally filled with resentment.

However, when he thought of Holy Dragon city's formidable strength, the fighting spirit that had just risen in his heart showed signs of dissipating.

The Holy Dragon City cultivator standing at the bow of the ship snorted coldly. He looked down at the head of the Maiyu tribe, whose hair was in a mess and whose eyes were bloodshot, his eyes filled with coldness.

"You said that my Holy Dragon City is overbearing? That's right, as you said, my Holy Dragon City is indeed overbearing!"

"This is how the world works. I'm stronger than you, so you have to obey my control. Otherwise, you'll have to accept my punishment!"

"If you're not convinced, you can try to resist. We'll use the most direct means to tell you what the consequences are for disobeying orders!"

The Lord of Holy Dragon City paused here. He glanced at the unwilling members of the Mengyu tribe, a dangerous light flashing through his eyes.

"When our Holy Dragon City first descended into the water world, we made a public announcement explaining our purpose for coming.

We're here to collect treasures, and we'll give you compensation when we trade.

The purpose of summoning The Guardian Summoners was only to get their help in killing The Guardian! During this process, as long as your Guardian Summoners cooperate, they will not suffer much damage. On the contrary, my Dragon City will give generous compensation.

It's just a protector of the tribe. We can just kill it and summon another one!"

"As long as you cooperate, my Holy Dragon City will not harm you in the slightest. After we complete our mission, we can even lead a group of you out of the water world!

However, if you don't appreciate my kindness, then don't blame my Holy Dragon City for being merciless. Anyone who dares to stop my Holy Dragon city's Overlord will be my Holy Dragon city's enemy!

We will not show any mercy to our enemies. Destruction is the only outcome for our enemies!"

...

The Holy Dragon City Lord's words reverberated across the sea, causing the expressions of the Maiyu tribe leader and his tribesmen to change.

The determination in his tone let them know the Holy Dragon city's determination. The only outcome for going against them was death!

The Maoyu tribe leader, who had originally wanted to fight the Holy Dragon City to the death, fell silent for a long time after hearing this. Finally, he spoke with a hoarse voice, are the words that my Lord said just now true? will they really not harm my son's life? "

Hearing this, the Holy Dragon City Lord cultivator snorted, " "My Holy Dragon City has always been a man of his word. Why Would I Lie to You about this kind of thing!"

The clan chief sighed in resignation, and he seemed to age in an instant.